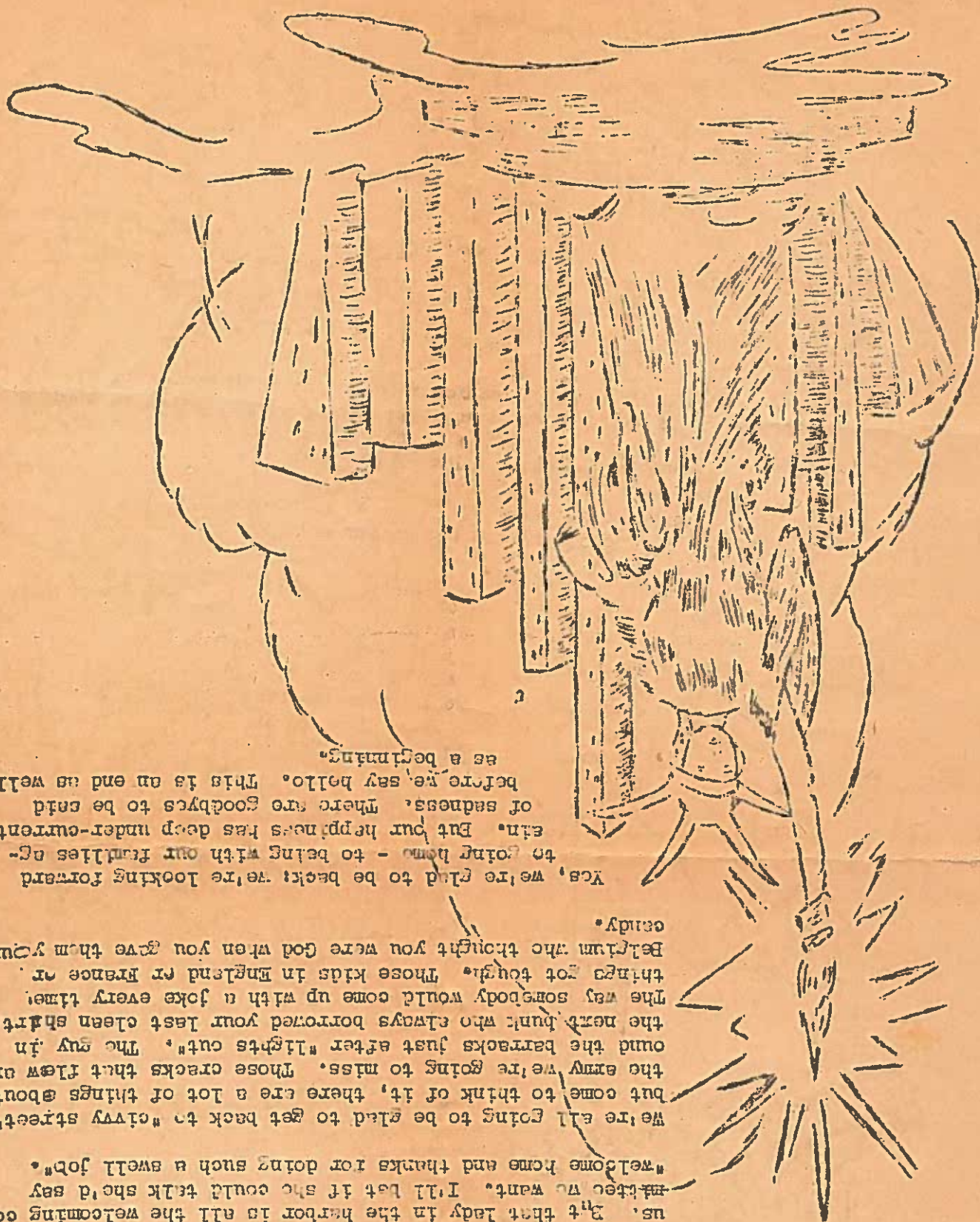


THE LAMP WITH THE LAMP

Just over the horizon is the Lady with the Lamp. I guess we won't have as big a welcoming committee as we would have had if we'd got home a couple of months sooner. There have been a lot of other conquering heroes ahead of us. But that lady in the harbor is all the welcoming committee we want. I'll bet if she could talk she'd say "welcome home and thanks for doing such a swell job".

We're all going to be glad to get back to "city street", but come to think of it, there are a lot of things about the army we're going to miss. Those cracks that flew around the barracks just after "lights out". The guy in the next bunk who always borrowed your last clean shirt. The way somebody would come up with a joke every time things got tough. Those kids in England or France or Belgium who thought you were God when you gave them your candy.

Yes, we're glad to be back; we're looking forward to going home - to being with our families again. But our happiness has deep under-currents of sadness. There are goodbyes to be said before we say hello. This is an end as well as a beginning.





COMBAT FATIGUE !

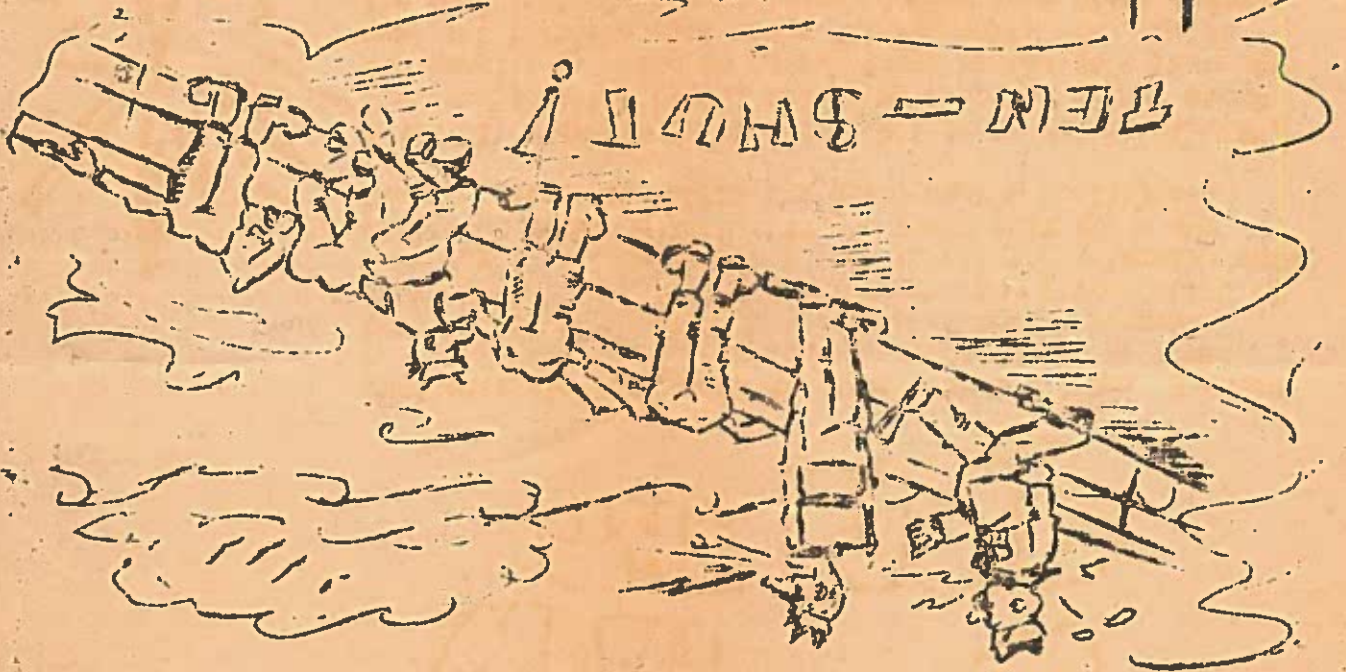


YOU'LL
KEEP EM
CLOSE

SMO -

ABOARD

DAY



TEN - SHUT !